

# The sound of silence

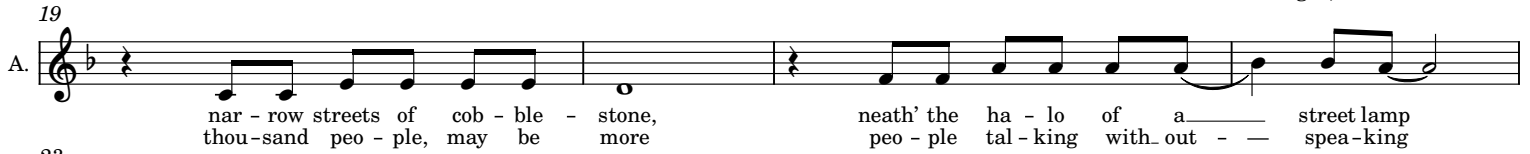
V09

Simon/Garfunkel


A.   
1. Hel-lo dark-ness, my old friend, i've come to talk with you a - gain 1. Because a vi-sion soft - ly -

6  
A.   
\_ cree-ping left its seeds while i was \_ slee-ping and the vi-sion that was plan-ted in my

12  
A.   
brain still re - mains wi-thin the sound of si-lence 2. in res - less dreams, i walked a - lone,  
3. And in the na - ked light, I saw

19  
A.   
nar - row streets of cob - ble - stone, neath' the ha - lo of a \_ street lamp  
thou-sand peo - ple, may be more peo - ple tal - king with - out - - spea - king

23 *Couplet 2.*  
A.   
I turned my col - lar to the - Cold and damp when my eyes were stabbed by the

27  
A.   
flash of a ne-on light that split the night and touch the sound of si-lence.

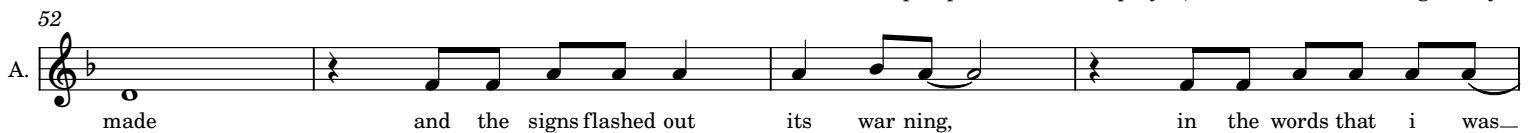
23 *Couplet 3.*  
A.   
Peo - ple hea - ring wi - thout \_ liste-ning peo - ple wri - ting songs that

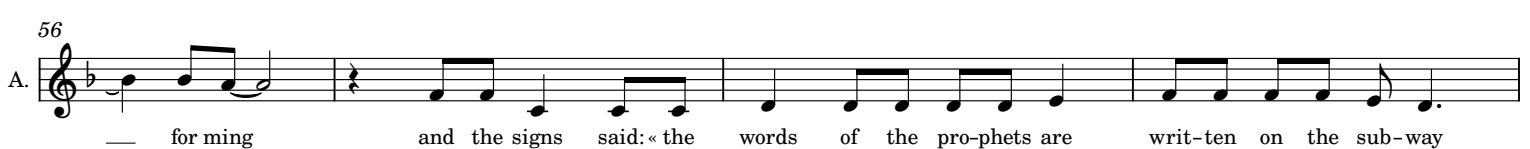
27  
A.   
voi - ces ne-ver share and no one dared dis-turb the sound of si-lence.

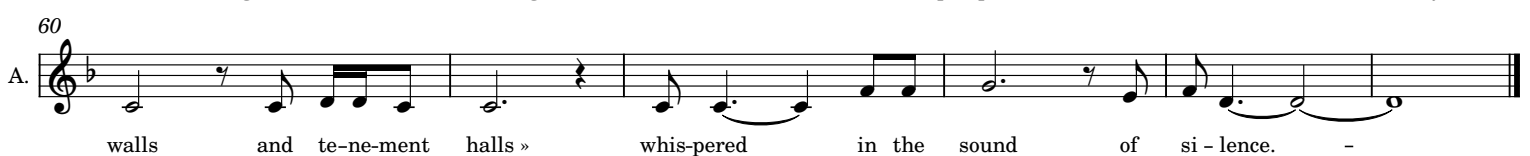
33  
A.   
4. « Fools », i said « you do not know si-lence like a can-cer grows hear my words that i might -

38  
A.   
\_ teach you, take my arms that i might \_ reach you » but my words like si-lent rain drops fell

45  
A.   
and echoed in the wells of si-lence 5. And the peo-ple bowed and prayed, to the ne-on god they

52  
A.   
made and the signs flashed out its war ning, in the words that i was -

56  
A.   
\_ for ming and the signs said: « the words of the pro-phets are writ-ten on the sub-way

60  
A.   
walls and te-ne-ment halls » whis-pered in the sound of si - lence. -